TWO MEN OF THE WORLD.

It was a hot night about the middle of

August in Philadelphia. I had been kept in town all summer attending to a ragged out at elbows estate, which did not even have the merit of being my own, but belonged to an ancient aunt, exasperatingly well supplied with dollars-and heirs; so I could not be happy in the consciousness of benefiting either myself or another.

To-night I was tired, hungry and the possessor of a throat dry as a simoon; so when I saw Jim Lape turning into the open door of the Bellevue Cafe I joined him, and we neither spoke nor stopped until we were seated at one of the window tables, where the air from the street strained through wet palms.

A Manhattan cocktail took the first glaze from our throats, and then I told Jim to order dinner. It isn't every man I will trust with the ordering of my dinner, but Jim and I were boys together. We didn't see much of each other these days, perhaps for the very reason that our lines of life ran so nearly parallel. We weren't either of us very young. We could easily remember when little icing lambs ornamented the macaroons at Philadelphia's best parties.

After flirting with Philadelphia's best girls, we had assisted at their weddings, and gone back more or less contentedly to our clubs and bachelor apartments. I so interesting, and it was some secret of meant to marry some day, when I found a Jim Lape's. Altogether I was determined wife to suit me, and I heard Jim make predictions which imaginary sons and daughters were to see verified. Their mother, however, was still unselected.

We were in the midst of the salad when Jim's eyes-eyes unaccustomed to wandering at the dinner hour-seemed to be caught for an instant by some one at the next table I had to turn my head half way around to lock. It is not as easy to turn my head in my collar as it once was; but as he dropped his eyes back to his plate, with a look whose consciousness I hardly understood, I made the effort to see what the matter was. whom Jim Lape was indebted-or some woman. We are all indebted to every woman for living.

The other table was set with an excellent dinner. The very arrangement of things told you that. Fully enjoying the dinner was a very commonplace-looking elderly man. He might have been any-body—outside of Philadelphia. I knew ev-

To the lady with him I gave a good look. Her face seemed familiar, but the coloring struck me as odd. I wondered if she were some old acquaintance, who was wearing a wig nowadays. If her hair had been yellow I should have put it down to that. She wasn't exactly a beautiful woman, but there were suggestions of possible hap-piness, of possible mirth, in the shadow of her eyelashes and the corners of her mouth, and in the fullness of her lower lip. You felt as you looked at the set of her head on her shoulders, that what the had to give was not lightly parted

She looked up at me and I dropped my eyes. When I looked at Jim again he was staring at me as though he questioned my We could catch bits now and then of the

"And so you think of trying Atlantic City," he was saying.
"For a little while." Her voice was the throaty contralto which belonged to her

As I said good-night to Jim I added a hope of seeing him again soon, as my business would keep me in the city for some "Yes, yes," he said, "I never get away for any time. I am chained to the office.

And yet, two days later, when I strolled out on the veranda at the Traymore, in Atlantic City, the first person I saw was

Jim Lape.

"Moved your office?" I asked.

"No-came down to consult you concerning some matters," and then we gravely lighted our cigars, and when the lady of the Bellevue cafe went by a moment later, neither of us moved an eyelash. She was prettier in daylight than she had been in the rather yulgar setting of a restaurant, and her most simple and unusual gown had the air of distinction which I had found so attractive on the former occasion.
As soon as I could get rid of Jim I went in and asked the clerk who she was. He said he couldn't remember any lady answering to that description. His air was such that I realized that were she before him he would most likely be struck with

I had a fancy, up to this, that I had come to Atlantic City to escape the heat, but I knew different now. I didn't know much about Atlantic City in the summer time, but I had heard that the acquaintance of those who found the merrygorounds and board walk attractive was not overly difficult of achievement.

The next morning as I read my paper in Bew's pavilion, I saw a slender figure in a I was fast becoming familiar, speeding a softly lighted parlor. She had on a gown waited to see her take the first one with white uplifted arms, and then strike boldly softer and prettier than ever, but her manlack bathing suit, with whose air of chic out. I went in and hired an unbecoming buit of coarse flannel and took a dip myself.

It didn't take lorg to find her. She was sition to make to you. I fully appreciate the kindness of your offer. I know the manly heart from which it springs, but I here to win undying gratitude and an ac-

Suddenly a brilliant idea came to me. A second later I gave a gasping cry, and, throwing up my hands, went under. I knew from the look of that woman that she wouldn't lose her head. As I came up she grabbed for my collar with strength and precision, and again I heard that fine voice. Just rest your hands on my shoulders, and I will swim you in to shallow water," she

I was too exhausted to express my grat-ltude then. It would keep for a later interview. I dressed myself and went back to the hotel in a very contented frame of mind. I found Jim idling about, and considering that I had done enough for one day, and not wanting my fair rescuer to see me in too vivid a state of health, I accepted his invitation to go down to Cape May for dinner.

The moon was directing a ballet of silver clad beams over the sea as we mounted the hotel steps again. A woman whose soft white wrap draped her figure with peculiar grace, sat alone near the railing. Jim was making straight for a remedy for cinders in the throat, and did not see her. I walked through the house and out at another door, and drew up a chair beside her.

"I suppose," I said, "that you can hardly realize the strength of my gratitude for saving my life this morning. It probably has a very exaggerated value to me; but I should like to tell you that the remainder of it is at your service. I cannot regret an incident

that gives me this opportunity.' Now, of course, that was not the conventional thing to say, and I should hardly have said it to a woman in my own set. She would have said that I was given to making a fool of myself; but I had a shrewd suspicion that this woman was not the conventional sort; and, besides, it is seldom risky

to give any woman heavy compliments on the veranda of a seaside hotel. You are under no obligation to me," she said sweetly, but with a note of sadness in her voice. "Even were you, I unfortunately know the world too well to believe too much in the sincerity of your wish to serve me." I drew my chair a trifle closer; this was retting interesting. "Your experience has

een unique," I said in most respectful tone. The world is usually only too ready to serve one-like you.' She stood up and drew the flimsy lace, that beautified instead of protected her. close. "Perhaps some day I may ask you to remember," she said, and before I could move she had gone.

went upstairs and to bed, wondering whether I was more knave or fool. I had always had a rather small opinion of Jim's finesse. I knew he couldn't keep anything to himself, and I had known the Instant I saw him at Atlantic City that the

lovely unknown lady had had something to to with his coming. The next morning when I came out from breakfast I saw him-him and her-walking along the broad walk in earnest con-

versation. Her head was bent, with every indication of keen interest in what he had to say. I waited about rather anxiously for him to come back. There was no sense in following them, for they would certainly turn around and catch me at it. The song writer of the burlesque must have been thinking of the Atlantic City board walk when he said, "Nowhere to go but there, nowhere to come but back." The sun was hot on the planks by the time Jim came in again. He was alons, and by the way he treated me I concluded that he had been told of my reneue. He was surly and cross-something very unusual with him-and went up to his I waited around for an hour or two, and then went up the board walk myself. All the people were asteep in their rooms at

room at once, hardly speaking to me. the hotels. Dinner was ever-they have Airner at 1 o'clock down there as a usual thing-and it was hot. The merry-gorounds were creaking away, grinding out "After the Ball" and "Little Annie Rooney." with only a restless child now and then astride one of the prancing wooden

brella. It was a curious umbrella with a blue anchor embroidered in one division. I had noticed it that morning. All about the sand was torn up where the bathers had dry packed themselves. Out save for a few white bonneted children digging further up, the beach was hers alone. I looked at the sandy expanse between us, and then at my patent leathers and thin silk stockings—then at the umbrella—and down I walked

She hadn't even a book. She was lying there with her rather thin hands crossed in her lap, and her eyes on a level with the I stopped still beside her and lifted my sailor hat. "You have found a warm spot for your siesta," I said pleasantly. She looked up at me as if she did not see me, and then, as though my words

had moved a spring, she put her hands over her face and began to sob. I sat down beside her. "What is the matter? What can I do for you?" I knew all the time that it was some-thing to do with Lape. I felt instinctively that he was just the man to give a woman some terrible trouble. "You saved my life," I went on, as she continued to sob; and I put all the feeling there was in me into my voice. I had almost begun to believe that she had saved my life. A fact is a fact only in its results, after all.

And then I made a hold plungs and broke And then I made a bold plunge and broke the ice. "And I fear that your trouble, whatever it is, is connected with my friend. That being the case, I owe you a double

"I am the most miserable woman in the world," she said, almost gasping. "What is it?"
"Has your friend, Mr. Lape, told you

"How can I?" she fairly wailed. I usualy hate a crying woman, but this was so low, so intense, so passionate, and she was to get at the bottom of it.

She suddenly dried her eyes and sat up.
Crying did not disfigure her as it does most women. There were no swollen cheeks and eyelids, only a darkness about them which increased the sweetness of her eyes. She certainly was a wonderfully charming woman in appearance and voice and man-

"I do not know why you-a perfect stranger-should interest yourself in my affairs," she said with dignity. She drew the pins out of her hat and took it off. The hair fell very prettily about her fore-head, and her brows were slender black

"My life is worth something to me, as I have said before. At the best I can do little enough. But at least let me offer the I said to myself that there sat some man to sympathy of a man to a woman in trouble.

You know who I am. Leaving out my overwhelming obligation to you, to whom could you come but to Lape's best friend, since Lape seems to be at the bottom of it?
Tell me the story."

She looked me solemnly in the eyes. "He is my husband," she said. I nearly sprang to my feet. Lape married, and out of his own set! It was idiot-

ic. preposterous, out of the question. "I married him five years ago. It was madness for both of us. I was an actress, and I left the stage for him. I deserted my earliest and best love, my art. and then my back and left her my back and then my husband"-such scorn as she put into the two words—"repaid me by leaving me. I was not of his people," she said, as though it were all a sad matter of course, "and he did not want his friends to know me. So he left me.'

"Why do you let him? Why didn't you go into the courts?" "I couldn't do that," she said, looking at me in a sort of wonder. "He was not ungenerous-at first. He offered me money-which I refused-then." "And now?"

"I had not seen him for three years. Now, I am trying to get back upon the stage. My old teacher, Mr. Manderson, offers to help me, but—she smiled with a sarcastic twist in the corner of her mouth -"my husband is afraid for me to go be-fore the public again. He is afraid of the story getting out. He offers me an income story getting out. He offers me an income to stay at home quietly, but"—I could see that she was laboring under very strong excitement—"I will take nothing from him which I cannot repay."

"You are right," I said. "If I were in your place I should go back on the stage and keep his name." I couldn't think of anything which would punish Jim Lape as much as that

much as that. "I shall never do that," she answered "Let me give you the assistance you need," I said.

She looked at me with almost a frightened look in her face. "I hope you do not think —oh, I do not know why I told you!" "You shall never be sorry that you did. You are nervous, unstrung, but it was the natural and right thing for you to do. I will put you back into your own life; help you to undo what that man whom I called triand has done. May 12" friend—has done. May I?"

She arose and shook the sand from her skirts. They were navy blue serge, and

cut upon the most correct lines. There is no adversity which can keep a woman with a real talent for clothes apart from a good tailor. She put out her hand. "Will you

give me time to consider?" she said.
"Not too long."
"Until to-night. Will you come to my rooms at 9? I will tell you then. No,"—as I started to keep step with her—"let me go back alone." I didn't see Lape, and I didn't look for him. I went upstairs and slept, and after dinner I carefully dressed myself-and realized that I didn't know Mrs. Lape's name in the hotel. Evidently it was not Lape. I was walking disconsolately about when I felt a touch upon my arm, and she was there. There was an open door leading into cannot accept it. But-I have here the diamonds which my husband gave me when I married him." She took up a leather case from the table and opened it. It contained

a magnificent diamond necklace and sun pendant on a pink velvet bed. "I have never vorn them. They are valuable. Your judgment can tell you that." The light glanced from the facets. I wanted to tell her that their place was on her neck, but there had come a mighty respect for this abused woman. "Perhaps you will take these"-she looked at them, and there was a tear on her lash. She must have loved him after all-"and

give me a part of their value, and let me have the privilege of redeeming them." "Indeed will I do that." I wrote her a check-her name was Anne Marshall, but she had the check made out in the name of her manager-for \$5,000. Putting the case into my hand, she almost pushed me from I went to bed with my head in a whirl To think that Jim Lape had an actress wife, and that I had her wedding diamonds

under my pillow! Truly truth is stranger The next morning I saw nothing of Lane, much to my relief, and I also saw nothing of Miss Marshall. I hung about all day, but her parlor door was closed tight. That evening, while I was at dinner, Jim came in and sat down beside me. All the old cordiality of his manner toward me had returned, and he seemed to be in the best of spirits about something. He scarcely gave me a chance to respond to his hilarity by telling him that I considered

him a villain and a scoundrel

Habit is a remarkable thing. It will carry a man through almost anything. Half an hour later I was sitting outside with Jim, overlooking the moonlit sea and smoking my post prandial cigar. I gave an uneasy glance at Miss Marshall's window, but concluded that if she saw me she would think I was remonstrating with

"T've been up to the city," Jim said. "I went up to prove myself a fool, and try and absolve myself from folly."

I made an inarticulate reply. "Yes, I did both. I didn't mind telling you, because it was so slick I am obliged to tell somebody, and beside, I got out of it. If I hadn't, I might hold my tongue. Do you remember seeing an old, stylish looking woman in that restaurant the other night? Well, she was down here when I came, and she's the slickest confidence woman in the country. She got me to buy her diamonds the night before last. Fact! Upon my soul, I don't know how I came to do it. After I had slept on it, I posted off up to the city and found that I had paid \$5,000 for a splendid lot of Parisian paste jewels. I was just in time to stop the payment of my check at the bank, where her

husband had presented it." "What means-what story did she use? I asked, my voice tasting dry in my throat. Jim Lape looked at me and laughed. "She told me that she was your-but no. I shouldn't like to tell you. I was a fool to believe it for an instant."

Nesselrode Pudding.

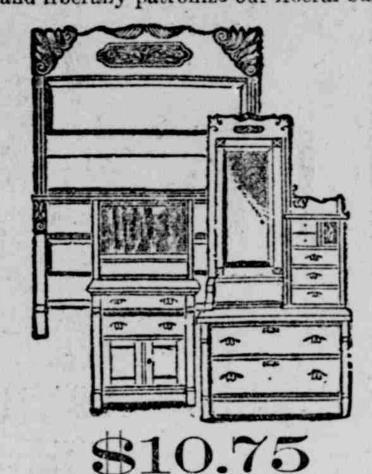
-E. M. Halliday, in Munsey's Magazine.

New York Evening Post. That much-liked and expensive delicacy, a Nesselrode pudding, you can make in your own kitchen for much less than you will pay a good caterer. First boil three cupfuls of French or Italian chestnuts, and when tender remove the shells and the brown skins and make them into a pulp. Cut a pound of French candied fruit in little pieces and turn over them a wineglass full of cooking sherry. Put a cupful of water with two cupfuls of sugar and boil a quarter of an hour. Beat the yolks of four eggs to a froth, remove the syrup from the fire and beat the eggs into it. Return to the fire, heat again, and when the mixture reaches the boiling point set on table and beat until cold. Then add a pint of whipped cream, the fruit and wine, and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Freeze in an ice-cream freezer, then pack and stand Away up the sands I saw a white um- | away for two or three hours.

WHY EXCITEMENT & COMMOTION?

Why These Moving Armies of Eager, Willing Buyers from Base to Dome

Of our big, beautiful Stores? Why is all this? again we ask, and that, too, in the midst of acknowledged dull times. Well, it is simply because no other stores, here or anywhere else, show such goods for so little money; no other stores offer such terms, and the buying folks appreciate, indorse and liberally patronize our liberal business methods.



For this Hardwood, 3-piece Suit on

Display in Our Windows.

FOR THIS ELEGANT LOUNGE ON DISPLAY IN OUR WINDOWS

DECORATED SHADE,

EASY PAYMENTS! LONG TERMS!

AS LONG AS THEY LAST.

AN ELEGANT DECORATED LAMP,

last two years. A new fashion is to sew a

ruffle around the waist where the skirt and

waist have been in the habit of coming

Her Chief Pleasure Gone.

"Mrs Guggins is feelin' mighty miserable."

ent medicines for, an' she jes' sits an' reads the advertisements an' pines."

A Luminous Idea.

"MOTHER'S

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of

recognized value and in constant use

ens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes

Danger to life of Mother and Child.

Book 'To Mothers" mailed free, con-

taining valuable information and

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by all druggists.

EPILEPSY OR FITS.

Can this disease be cured? Most physicians es

No-Isav, Yes; allforms and the worst cases. Af-

ter 30 years study and experiment I have found the

remedy .- Epilepsy is cured by it; cured, not sub-

dued by opiates-the old, treacherous, quack treat-

ment. Do not despair. Forget past impositions on

your purse, past outrages on your confidence, past

failures. Look forward, not backward. My remedy

is of to-day. Valuable work on the subject, and

large bottle of the remedy-sent free for trial.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

P. L. CHAMBERS.

JOBBER OF TOBACCO.

Manufacturer of the celebrated

JUDGE: CIGAR

59 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA ST.

SEALS AND STENCILS.

CATALOGUE FREE BADGES, CHECKS &C. TEL. 1386. 15 S.MERIDIAN ST. GROUND FLOOR.

BRASS FOUNDRY AND FINISHING SHOP,

PIONEER BRASS WORKS.

Mfrs, and Dealers in all kinds of Brass Goods, heavy

and light Castings Car Bearing a specialty. Ra-pair and Job Work promptly attended to, 110 to 115 South Pennsylvania street Telephone 618.

JOB PRINTING.

MILLER PRINTING CO., 18 and 20 Circle St.

SAFE DEPOSITS.

- SAFE-DEPOSIT VAULT --

Absolute safety against Fire and Burglar. Finast

and only Vault of the kin I in the State Police nau

day and night on guard. Designed for the safe

keeping of Money, Bonds, Wills, Dools, Abstracts

Silver Plate, Jewels and valuable Trunks and Pack-

S. A. Fletcher & Co. Safe-Deposit.

John S. Tarkington, Manager.

DYE-HOUSES.

ages, etc.

MAYER, SEALS,

STENCILS, STAMPS

Mention Post-Office and Express address.

by the medical profession. It short-

· FRIEND"

apart in a most embarrassing way.

Washington Star.

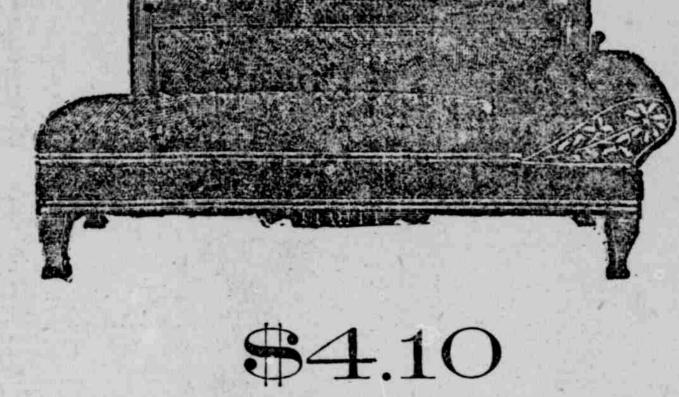
Detroit Free Press.

musicale last evening."
"Indeed. What was it?"
"'Roll on, Silver Moon.'"

voluntary testimonials.

Don't Hesitate to Come to Us if Money Is Scarce.

SPECIAL FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY



\$16.50 For this elegant polish finish, quartered Oak Bookcase, French Plate

Mirror.

This Extension Dining Table,

Makes it possible for every one to buy no matter what the circumstances may be. NO INTEREST CHARGED, NO SECURITY ASKED, and time extended in case of misfortune.

71 and 73 WEST WASHINGTON ST. and 32, 34 and 36 KENTUCKY AVE.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

69c

Wheat that is grown in northern latitudes roduces much more seed than grain grown Some man who is good on figures says that 10,000,000,000 tubers can be raised from a single potato in ten years.

Previous to 1810 nails were made by hand. It cost \$1,000,000 to perfect a machine that came into use that year. Carat is a standard of gem weight because carat seeds, or the seeds of the coral flower, were used to weigh diamonds.

In Malta the virus of the bee sting is regarded as an infallible cure for rheumatism, and the remedy is resorted to in all severe

According to a celebrated professor of physiognomy, a small mouth shows great indecision of character and not a little

In Sitka, when an Indian wife has lost-her husband by death, she goes into mourning by painting the upper part of her face The subscriptions for a new music hall in Boston amounted to \$400,000 in two weeks, all

made with the understanding that no dividend is to be expected. The flimsy paper called tissue paper was originally made to place between tissue cloth of gold or silver, to prevent its fraying or tarnishing when folded. Postage stamps in the form of stamped

envelopes were first used by M. De Velayer, who owned a private post in the city of Paris in the reign of Louis XIV. Posters took their name from the fact that in former times 'e footways of London streets were sepalated from the drives

by a line of posts, on which advertisements were displayed. The cheese mite is more tenacious of life than any other insect. Leuwenhoeck glued one to a pin in order to make a microscopical examination, and in this situation it

lived eleven weeks. It is estimated that between 50,000 and 75,-000 man, women and children are out of employment in Philadelphia and vicinity. Nearly 3,000 of the idle men are from the Baldwin locomotive works.

A fabric is being made in Austria from the bark of the mulberry tree, which is said to be ten times as tenacious as American cotton, with a beautiful gloss and great permanence of colors. Professor Klebs, of Carlsrhue, who has

modified advantageously Professor Koch's tuberculin for consumption, says that he has discovered a sure cure for diphtheria. He has been successful in many cases. Furniture is now being made out of the despised cactus of the Southwestern plains. The staiks are split, steamed and rolled into boards. The result is a natural filigrae, very delicate in appearance, but very strong. A dog's bone has again been used in a New York hospital in repairing the broken leg of a man. The patient in this case was sixty years old. The operation was performed three weeks ago and success seems assured.

Artificial flowers were invented by plous nuns. In the Italian convents the altars and shrines were, up to the end of the eighteenth century, decorated with artificial flowers, laboriously put together, made of paper and parchment.

Last Sunday, for the first time in many years, the water of Delaware bay was neary as fresh as the water of a mountain stream. The condition of affairs was brought about by a strong northeast wind that blew continuously last week. At a Maine postoffice the other day a

letter arrived bearing a four-dollar stamp. Inquiry showed that it had been put on merely because to stamp collectors a canceled stamp is worth more than an uncanceled one, and this was the property of a collector. An omnibus driven by electric storage cells is now frequently seen steering its

way successfully through the heavy traffic

streets of London, and a Chicago company

have placed upon the market an electrical carriage to carry four people at the rate of seven miles an hour. One of the queer methods of advertising now much in vogue in Philadelphia is by the medium of Shetland and piebald pinies drawing curious conveyances bearing the name of some nostrum or store. Occasionally there is a coachman in the box who

distributes circulars. In the Sandwich Islands the apple has become wild, and forests of trees of many acres are found in various parts of the country. They extend from the level of the sea far up into the mountain sides. It is said that miles of these apple forests can occasionally be seen.

According to official reports just issued at Paris, no less than 19,000 microbes have been discovered in two bank notes, which had only been in use for five years. Among the bacilli, whose presence was determined by analysis, were those of tuberculosis, diphtheria, as well as the streptococcus of erysipelas. In view of the fact that in many countries, notably in Spain and Cuba, the lower classes are accustomed to carry bank notes in their mouths, this discovery is not without its value.

Something in a Name.

Boston Transcript. Call it "Roman punch" and flavor it with lemon, and it will bring to the prohibition | The girls have solved a difficulty that brow the cloud of disapprobation. But I must have made their lives a burden for the

drench it with rum and designate it "sherbet." and few there be even of the ultra teetotallers who will turn from it with loath-

> HUMOR OF THE DAY. A Poor Job, Though.

Teacher-Johnny Tuffboy, can you give Johnny-Yes'm; Mrs. Lease, of Kansas.

Attractive Girls. Good News. He (admiringly)-Why is it that type-writer girls are always so attractive? She (coldly)-It's our ability to earn a regular salary, I presume.

Unacquainted.

SMALL DEPOSITS!

"I simply dote on Horace!" Said the Boston maid-"don't you?" And the maiden from Chicago, Wondering, queried, "Horace who?" Avoiding Disappointment.

Kansas City Journal. Miss Plink-And you really never look under the bed? Miss Plunk-No, indeed; it is so comforting to feel that possibly he may be there. Touched His Heart.

Burglar (sternly)-Where's your husband? Woman (trembling)-Under the bed! Burglar-Then I won't take nothing. It's

had enough to have such a husband, without being robbed, too. Observing Johnny. Boston Transcript.

Johnny (visiting)-Can't I have another Johnny's Ma-Why, Johnny, what an appetite you have. Johnny-H'm. You're two ahead of me,

Where They Come From.

"I always wondered where all the Smiths came from until my recent visit to the "And then what happened?"

Judge.

"Then I saw a Smith Manufacturing Company.' Waste of Time. Good News.

Daughter-The teacher thinks I ought to study mental arithmetic. Mother-Sheer waste of time. If you marry a poor man, you'll get mental arithmetic enough; and if you marry a rich one, you won't need it.

Only a School. Good News.

Stranger-What a cheerless, dreary, de-pressing-looking building that is! Native-Oh, that's only a school. Do you like fine architecture? "Wait till you see our new jail."

Sans Reproche. Lord De Liverus (proudly) - And the

escutcheon of my family has always remained untarnished. Mr. Hogaboom (of Chicago)-You don't say! It would pretty soon get black .n Chicago. I suppose you have the hired girl polish her up every morning. Her Choice Made.

Bessie (aged four)-Mamma, does folks marry in heaven? Mamma-The good book says they do not, "Do they marry in-in the other place?" "I presume not, my dear."

"Then I'm going to stay right here!"

Chicago Tribune.

Hint for the P. O. Department. New York Weekly. Scribbler-I don't mind paying letter post-age on the articles that I send to the magazines, but I think when the manuscripts are returned to me they ought to come

Friend-Certainly. The editors should be allowed to label them "second class mat-

She Knew How They're Made. Chicago Record.

The Young Housewife-You have some potatoes, Nora? Nora (the cook)-Yes, mum. The Young Housewife-And there's plenty of sugar in the house? Nora-Yes, mum. The Young Housewife-Well, then, let us have a dish of sweet potatoes for dinner.

Washington Star. "Cholly's in disgrace at the club again," said Willie Wibbles. "Deah, deah, you don't say so. He's al-ways in trouble, isn't he? It was only lawst week that he came out without his twousahs wolled up."

"It's worse this time."

Atchison Globe.

A Careless Youth.

"How." "This morning he forgot to brush and comb his chwysanthemum. Fashion Note from Kansas.

BRILL'S STEAM DYE WORKS. Portieres and Lace Curtains and Panay Dress Gools cleaned equal to new. 35 Massac usetts avanae and 95 North litmois street, Indianapous, In L. DENTISTS.

24 2 East Ohio St., bet. Meridian and Penn.

BUSINESS DIRECTOR

SAWS AND MILL SUPPLIES. TKINS E. C. & CO., Manufacturers and Repairers of CIRCULAR, CROSS. CUT, BAND and all other Belting, Emery Wheels and "You don't say so! I thought she was lookin' in illegant health." Illinois street, one square south "Yes, that's jest it. She's feelin' so well that she can't think of nothin' ter take pat-

BELTING and

W. B. BARRY Saw & Supply Co. "I heard a beautiful new song at the 132 S. Penn. St. All kinds of Saws Repaired. MILL SUPPLIES AND OILS "But that is a very old song."
"Yes, but it might have been a new

Saws, Belting, Emery Wheels, Files, Wood an Iron Pulleys, Oil Cups and Greases, Rooting. Telephone 1332. THE MILLER OIL CO. Nordyke & Marmon Co. [Estab. 1851.] Founders and Machinists



ABSTRACTS OF TITLE. THEODORE STEIN,

Successor to Wm. C. Anderson, ABSTRACTER OF TITLES

86 EAST MARKET STREET. ELLIOTT & BUTLER. Hartford Block, 84 East Market Street. ABSTRACTS OF TITLE.

PHYSICIANS.

OFFICE-78 North Illinois street. Calls promptly answered day or night. Special attention given to diseases of women. Electricity and massage treat-

ment. Lady assistant. Hours-9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8:30 p. m. DR. J. A. SUTCLIFFE, Surgaon.

OFFICE-95 East Market street. Hours-9 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m., Sundays excepted. Telephone 941. DR. ADOLPH BLITZ, Room 2, Odd Fellows' Building

PRACTICE LIMITED TO Eye, Ear and Throat Diseases. DR. BRAYTON.

OFFICE-26 E. Ohio, from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. RESIDENCE-808 East Washington street. House telephone 1279. Office telephone, 1454. DR. E. HADLEY.

OFFICE—136 North Pennsylvania street.
RESIDENCE—270 North Delaware street. Office hours, 8 to 9 g. m; 2 to 3 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone, 802. House telephone, 1215.

DR. SARAH STOCKTON, 227 NORTH DELAWARE STREET. DR. C. I. FLETCHER.

RESIDENCE-670 North Meridian street. OFFICE-369 South Meridian street. Office Hours—9 to 10 a. a.; 2 to 1 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Telephones—Office, 907; residence, 427. DR. REBECCA W. ROGERS, HOMŒOPATHIO PHYSICIAN DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN,

a.m., 2 to 5 p.m. - sundays - 2 to 4 p. m., at RESIDENCE - 630 North Illinois street, STEEL-RIBBON LAWN FENCE. PRICES REDUCED.

OFFICE-19 Marion Block. Office Hours; 9 to 13



Champion Iron and Steal-Ribbou Lawu Fences, Wrought-Iron Fences and Gates, Iron Fence Posts ELLIS & HELFENBERGER 162 to 163 South Mississippi street.

> OPTICIANS. GROUND

